

# MOOSE JAW TIMES.

VOL. VII.—NO. 10.

MOOSE JAW, N. W. T., FRIDAY, AUGUST 30, 1895.

\$1.50 PER ANNUM.

## BUSINESS CARDS.

Under this head Business Cards not exceeding one inch, ten dollars per annum.

WM. GRAYSON, Barrister, Advocate, Conveyancer, Notary Public, Esq. Office Main St. Moose Jaw, N. W. T. Agent for the Canada Northwest Land Company, Limited, and the Trustees of Moose Jaw Town Site.

J. G. GORDON, Barrister, Advocate, etc. Agent for the Manitoba and North-West Loan Co. Office, High St. Moose Jaw, N. W. T.

W. J. NELSON, Barrister, Advocate, Conveyancer. Room 10, Aberdeen House, River St. E., Moose Jaw.

J. C. JOHNSTONE, Barrister, Solicitor, Advocate, etc. Office: Cor. South Ry. & Ross St., Regina.

A. R. TURNBULL, M.D. Office in Bole's block, 2nd. Main and River streets.

D. R. P. F. SIZE, L.D.S., M.R.C.D.S. Surgeon Dentist. Will visit Moose Jaw the 29th and 30th of each month.

Satisfaction given both in workmanship and prices. Regina office open from 18 to 29 of each month.

H. McDougall, Deputy Registrar Moose Jaw District, for Births, Marriages and Deaths.

SEYMOUR GREEN, Insurance agent; Issuer Marriage Licenses; School Delegates bought; Homestead entries made. Full list of all lands open for entry in the Moose Jaw District; Farms for sale with from 50 to 200 acres under cultivation, easy payments; C. P. R. and Hudson Bay lands for sale. Money to Loan.

I. O. F., Court Moose Jaw, No. 509, holds its regular meeting in Amable Hall, on the last Tuesday in each month, at 8 o'clock p.m. Every member is requested to attend.

Next regular meeting will be held on Tuesday, Sept. 24th. R. W. Timmins, C.R. C. L. Ross, R.S.

JNO. BRASS, Tin & Sheet Iron Worker.

CROSBIE BLOCK, MAIN STREET.

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Orders for Auction Sales or Bailiff's work left at office, Town Hall block, will receive prompt attention.

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1895.

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## LEGISLATIVE ASSEMBLY.

## SPEECH FROM THE THRONE AT YESTERDAY'S OPENING.

The First Session of the Third Assembly Opens at Regina—Mr. Betts, Member for Prince Albert East, Elected Speaker—His Honor's Address Deals With Interesting North-West Matters.

The first session of the Third Legislative Assembly of the Territories opened at Regina yesterday. Mr. John F. Betts, Member for Prince Albert East, was chosen Speaker of the new House. The following is His Honor's speech delivered at the opening:—

*Gentlemen of the Legislative Assembly,*

It is a source of gratification to me, as it must be to all interested in the welfare of the Territories, that the First Session of the Third Legislative Assembly, opens under circumstances auspicious alike to the Dominion as a whole, and the Canadian North-West in particular.

A general election took place on the 31st of October last. I am convinced from the character of the gentlemen returned, that industry, devotion to duty and public spirit, equal to that which inspired the preceding Assembly, will be observable in the present.

With deep regret I refer to the death of the late Premier of Canada, the Right Honorable Sir John Thompson, whose sudden calling away Canadians in general felt to be a national calamity.

At the closing of the Fifth Session of the Second Assembly, I referred to the death of Justice Macleod, whose untiring efforts in the interest of law and order, and whose administration of judicial affairs gained for him the respect and confidence of the people at large.

Pursuant to a resolution passed unanimously on the 7th of September last, the Dominion Government was appealed to, to recognize the life work of Justice Macleod; an affirmative response not having been made, the advisability of any further action is now within the competence of this Assembly.

The Dominion Parliament having amended the North West Territories Act, gave organization of the Magistracy will be necessary. With this in view, a carefully prepared digest of magisterial procedure is being prepared, and I can but hope that the policy to be adopted may add to the efficiency, respectability, and trustworthiness of this very important body.

Having begun throughout the North-West, this Assembly will no doubt rejoice upon the bountiful returns vouchsafed by Providence.

A careful enquiry justifies an estimate of between four and five million bushels of wheat, or nearly double the crop of last year.

A feature worthy of observation is, that from no portion of the Territories come reports of failure.

Barley, oats and the smaller products of the farm would justify the holding of an annual exhibition on an enlarged scale; while the dairy and farm products of Assiniboina furnished significant evidence of the richness of that district.

I have to speak in terms of eulogy of the many Agricultural Societies which assisted in making the Territorial Exhibition the most successful that ever took place in any new country, while the gentlemen who acted upon the Reference Committee were indefatigable in their efforts to meet the demands for space and accommodation rendered necessary by the vast number of entries sent forward during the week preceding the opening.

The general census of the Territories

taken by order of the Dominion Government, early in the year, shows a gratifying increase of population throughout the various Provisional Districts since 1891, proving that marked progress is being made, while at the same time, the class of settlers is such as will promote practical development of our resources.

The number of schools, which may be

considered a fair index to the Country's welfare—has noticeably increased.

On the 2nd of August, 1894, there were

330 public schools; 2 Protestant

separate schools; 36 Roman Catholic

separate schools.

At the present time there are 384 public schools; 2 Protestant

separate schools; 44 Roman Catholic

separate schools, and 11 Roman Catholic

separate schools. The number

of pupils in August, 1894, was—8,926;

and in August, 1895, is estimated at

9,750. Since August, 1894, further

school debentures have been issued and

registered to the amount of \$34,000.00.

In addition to this, permission has been

granted to several districts to issue

debentures to the amount of \$21,000.00.

The total school debenture responsibility at the present time, does

not exceed \$170,000.00, representing

virtually the debt of the Territories.

This satisfactory condition, from an

economic standpoint, naturally suggests

consideration of the importance of low

taxation and freedom from debt, in a

country desirous of increasing its popula-

tion. I think this Assembly will

agree with me that it is of importance

that thrifty settlers and artisans should

fill our fields and factories, before the

rule of making posterity bear a portion

of the burthen is applied. A community

out of debt, naturally possesses at-

tractions for those looking for homes.

The Canadian North West Territories

should be made a cheap country to live

in; hence, to avoid local taxation

as much as possible, and to discount

the future only after moderate rates have

populated the lands, may be considered

a reasonable as well as practical policy.

You will no doubt be called upon to

pose of at good prices to prominent buyers. His Excellency the Governor-General, after opening the Exhibition, remained for four days, the result being a written expression of his opinion as follows:—

"I desire to take this early opportunity of repeating and emphasising the assurance already given that I shall always remember our recent visit to Regina with especial appreciation and satisfaction. It would be difficult to over-estimate the advantages, direct and indirect, which may accrue from the successful carrying out of such a display of the capabilities of the vast districts which have been represented at the Exhibition, and from the incentive and encouragement that is thus offered to all who are interested in their development. Your Honour and your friends will always have the satisfaction of feeling that you and those who have assisted you in this work have given a definite impulse to the increased recognition by the inhabitants of the Territories of the important fact that they are not, as it were, scattered units, but that they are bound together by common interests and aims, with all the great possibilities which may be attained by judicious co-operation and combined action."

The Premier, Sir Mackenzie Bowell, and the Hon. T. M. Daly, Minister of the Interior, were also present, speaking in eulogistic terms of the variety and perfection of the display, in all departments.

The Territorial Exhibition Buildings can at all times be used for local and general purposes, while the object lesson taught, will stimulate other districts to take an interest in exhibitions of the kind. Alberta alone could sustain an annual horse and cattle Fair, which would no doubt attract large numbers of buyers, if held at a seasonal period.

Saskatchewan likewise, proved during the Territorial Fair, that its material resources in cattle, cereals, lumber, and the smaller products of the farm would justify the holding of an annual exhibition on an enlarged scale; while the dairy and farm products of Assiniboina furnished significant evidence of the richness of that district. I have to speak in terms of eulogy of the many Agricultural Societies which assisted in making the Territorial Exhibition the most successful that ever took place in any new country, while the gentlemen who acted upon the Reference Committee were indefatigable in their efforts to meet the demands for space and accommodation rendered necessary by the vast number of entries sent forward during the week preceding the opening.

The general census of the Territories taken by order of the Dominion Government, early in the year, shows a gratifying increase of population throughout the various Provisional Districts since 1891, proving that marked progress is being made, while at the same time, the class of settlers is such as will promote practical development of our resources.

In June last, Inspector Constantine

of the Mounted Police force, with

twenty men, left for the Yukon, where

there has been a noticeable increase in

population, consequent upon gold dis-

coveries.

It may be interesting to this Assembly to know that the Dominion Government have decided to name, by Order-in-Council, all the Territories between Alaska and Labrador.

The far western district will be called Yukon; Athabasca will be enlarged

by the addition of a portion of the

eastern territory; the remaining

portions will comprise Franklin,

Churchill, and to the far east, Ungava.

This will enable travellers, as well as

the public generally, to localise the far

distant districts, and will be found

very convenient for geographical refer-

ence.

A few days since I had the honor of formally opening the Lady Aberdeen Woman's Hospital at Medicine Hat, under the auspices of the Woman's Hospital Aid Society. The hospital is a handsome stone building, and will be a valuable addition to the General Hospital.

These, with the institution at Calgary, Lethbridge and Edmonton, will do much good of great public benefit.

In this connection, I may refer to

those who are now actively interested in establishing a home for Consumptives, it being

advised that the climate in certain dis-

tricts is peculiarly favorable to those suffer-

ing from lung diseases.

Irrigation, authorized by the Dominion Act of 1894, has proved extremely useful in portions of Alberta, where a large number of ditches have been cut, splendid results following.

The ventures already made,

have established conclusively that the

system is extremely advantageous, and will

doubtless lead to more important works of

the kind.

One hundred and sixteen

acres of land have been irrigated

thus far, and the yield is

exceedingly good.

It is a source of gratification to me

to see the results of the irrigation work

done thus far.

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# HEART TO HEART;

OR, LOVE'S UNERRING CHOICE.

## CHAPTER I.—(CONTINUED.)

By the time Hilda had finished her sad story the cab stopped at a snobby six-roomed house in one of those dismal streets that abound in the immediate neighborhood of the palaces of the "upper ten." The door of the house stood ajar, and Hilda sprang in, and darted up the dirty, rickety staircase, lit by a flaming jar of gas. The door of the second-pair-back was open, and the child entered, closely followed by Deloraine. The interior of the room was close and ill-ventilated, a smoky fire burned in the rusty grate; a small deal table, a couple of broken cane-seated chairs, and a wretched iron brazier was the entire furniture it contained. The room was feebly lighted by a flickering tallow candle, set in a medicine bottle in lieu of a candlestick. Upon the miserable flock bed, covered with a tattered shawl which had once been woven in India's priceless looms, lay a woman, whose long raven hair, thickly streaked with silver, streamed over the pillow; her arm, worn almost to a skeleton, was flung over her face, and the deep-drawn laboring breath plainly bespoke her sufferings. As the child entered and stooped round to the side of the bed, softly kissing the frail hand, the mother moved, and unclosing her eyes, held out her arms to the little creature, her last tie to life, who clung fondly to that dying mother with all the force and passion of her nature.

Deloraine, who had paused a moment on the threshold, to request the landlady, who had joined him, to send immediately for a doctor, now entered. When his eyes fell upon the poor woman and her child he uttered a cry of anguish, exclaiming, in tones of horror:

"Great Heaven, it is Katie!"

Roused by his voice, the sufferer turned round, and in broken, husky tones said:

"And so we meet once more, Mark!"

"Oh, my poor Katie," said Deloraine, flinging himself upon his knees by that wretched couch, and clasping the feeble hand which Katie extended to him. "My poor girl, why did you ever leave me, and for this?" looking round at the sordid room as he spoke.

"I thought," said the dying woman "that you had ceased to love me, and intended neither me nor our child. I have been true to you, Mark," she said eagerly, "true to my vows. I worked for our child so long as I could, and then—I lay down to die. Now all is well, you will care for her, for the sake of our early love, our happy youth."

"My poor Katie, my little wife," he said fondly, "I never loved any woman upon this earth as I have loved you. Ah, why did you not trust me?"

"Because I was always a jealous fool," gasped Katie; "but all will be well now I have seen you again, and you will take care of her, Mark," looking tenderly down, as she spoke, at her child, who, wearied out, had fallen asleep, her head, with its tawny gleaming tresses, pillow'd upon her mother's bosom. "Perhaps 'tis better as it is; I was never half good or clever enough for you, Mark—I am very tired now—I could sleep I think"—then, after a pause, came the broken words, "I am glad, Mark, that you never loved Lucy Grace, never cared for her as you did for your little Katie;" and then Deloraine, bending over her, drew the slender form into his arms, and thus again, after long, weary years, she slept with her head pillow'd upon the bosom where it had so often lain.

A step upon the creaking stairs, a rustle at the door, and the landlady, followed by the hastily summoned doctor, entered the room. He looked keenly at Deloraine, whose stately form, clothed in faultless evening dress, with diamond studs and fading sapphires in buttonhole, looked so entirely out of place in the mean room with its sordid surroundings. After a brief examination of the patient, who seemed in a sort of stupor, he raised his head, and said to Deloraine:

"Not a chance of saving her—vital power completely exhausted; she cannot possibly last long"—then, as Hilda added, "consumption of long-standing, accelerated by want of power on earth can save her," she will probably pass away during sleep.

"You will not leave me," asked Deloraine hurriedly, "any remuneration I shall be most happy to—"

"Very well," returned the other; "I will stay till the end," and going to the other side of the bed, he gently drew the sleeping child from the arms of her dying mother.

Together, through the long hours of that sad night, Deloraine and the medical man watched beside that dying bed; and when the first faint rays of dawn were stealing in through the unbuttered window, Katie opened those exquisite blue eyes, which still retained their former beauty, and said, faintly, "Lift me up, Mark," and, as he raised her up, she put her wasted arms round his neck and said: "Kiss me once more, darling; take care of Hilda."

Pressing his lips passionately to her, which were growing cold, he exclaimed: "Forgive me, my love, dear Katie, for all I have done to you."

A smile peaceful and pure, flickered over the dying face; the clasping arms relaxed their hold; the white lids closed over the lovely eyes, and with one faint sigh, her spirit winged its way to "where, beyond these voices, there is peace!"

## CHAPTER II.

### AFTER LONG YEARS.

Set in the midst of spreading lawns and fertile meadows, upon the banks of the silver-winding Thames, half-way between Windsor and Henley, stood Marham Abbey, which had been for the past hundred years in the possession of the Deloraine family. Mark Deloraine's great-uncle, General Deloraine, having bought the Abbey, and its rich lands from the widow of Sir John Herbert, whose ancestors had received it from Edward VI., it having been seized by the rapacious bands of bluid King Hal at the dissolution of monasteries for his own use and benefit. Tradition affirmed that since this act of sacrilege, the broad lands of Marham Abbey had never descended in a direct line from father to son. An Elizabethan dwelling-house had been built round the remains of the old Abbey, which had often been honored by the presence of the "Virgin Queen" her-

self. The drawing-room was still called Queen Elizabeth's council chamber, and in one of the mossy glades of the park lies a crystal stream, "the Queen's spring," where there is still remaining the white walls of the bath which Her Majesty is said to have used. The magnificent hall, larger than the nave of a church, was hung round with shields of the proud race to whom it had belonged. Exquisite gardens, thickets of acacias and rhododendrons, wide-spreading lawns, ornamented with rare and costly American forest trees, girdled the old stone Abbey, which, standing in the midst of the fascinating scenery—for which this neighborhood is celebrated—was the home of Hilda Deloraine.

Ever since the day when Mark Deloraine had taken Hilda from the side of her dying mother, her life had passed like a happy dream. Deloraine seemed as if he could never do enough for the child whose early childhood had been so sorrowful. It was impossible for him to stone to poor Katie for all she had suffered, but their child was left to him, and upon her he passed out all the love and devotion of his nature. And Hilda, on her part, showed a deep regard for her father, who never left out of view of that idolized daughter ungratified. A kind and elderly governess was engaged to superintend her education, but for study Hilda had little love. The ride to bounds with her father, to sit beside him in his mail phaeton behind the two thoroughbred horses which he drove so recklessly up and down the hills of that lovely county, to pull her light skiff upon the gleaming river, to play lawn tennis; ay, even to accompany Deloraine and the keeper as they beat the covers for pheasants, or tramped for long hours through the turpits for partridges—these were Hilda's favorite pursuits, and she yawned dolefully over German exercises, and considered the hours spent in her pleasant study a terrible nuisance, and when, under the kind government of her father, Hilda had, it was to be feared, profited but little by her instructions. She could sing beautifully and play her own accompaniments, sketch dogs and horses, wait to perfection, but of real solid attainments Hilda possessed but few. She had a noble, unselfish disposition, was truthful and upright, a firm friend and proud, almost to a fault of her noble name and unstained lineage. Her father occasionally took her to London for a week or two, but they were both far happier in their lovely country home, among all the old friends whom Hilda had known ever since Deloraine had brought her to the Abbey on her mother's death, which occurred when she was ten years old.

Let us resume our acquaintance with Hilda, as she sits surrounded by some of those old friends upon the lawn one sunny afternoon in June, busily engaged in making tea. The lawn of India muslin, richly trimmed with costly lace and ornamented with knots of rosebush ribbon, suited her peerless beauty and tall slender form to perfection. Her hair was wound round her graceful head; dainty features, a pure, creamy skin, with magnificent eyes, blue as violets, completed her claims to admiration, and, indeed, in all the fair county of Berks, Hilda Deloraine had long borne off the palm for beauty. Sitting on a low ladder chair, close by the tea table, was the tall figure of a young man. Roger Montacute stood six feet two in his shooting boots, and was the ideal beauty of an English country gentleman. His close-cropped hair was of light brown, so were also the bold, keen eyes; his complexion was tanned by exposure to wind and weather; his kindly, genial mouth, unshaded by a mustache, had even a frank smile for all around him. He was Hilda's greatest friend and favorite. He was the nephew of a widow lady, whose estate extended far away upon the opposite side of the river, and who was the Deloraine's nearest neighbor, though her beautiful bungalow, the Temple stood in the adjoining county. Roger was the only child of Mrs. Palmer's dead sister, who had greatly offended her family by her clandestine marriage with a young officer whose glittering uniform had captivated her fancy at a ball in Windsor. The spoiled and petted girl had paid dearly for her disobedience, her father crossed her name from his will and forbade her to be mentioned in his presence. She did not long survive her young husband who fell in the Crimea, and Mrs. Palmer, who was many years older than that once idolized sister, sought out the little orphan and brought him home to the Temple. Proud and strong though she was, she loved Roger with a depth of affection of which she was quite unconscious. He had been educated at Eton and Oxford, where he had gained much notoriety as "strene in the university eight" and other feats of prowess, as "the schools" knew him not, and, his education completed, he returned to the Temple to fill the post for which he was so well fitted—namely, to hunt, to shoot, to row and to be, in all but name, master of the broad acres and fertile lands belonging to Mrs. Palmer, all share in which his mother had forfeited when she renounced all love and considered "the world well lost."

Sated upon a tiger skin rug, upon the mossy turf, busily engaged in demolishing a plateful of strawberries and cream, was a young lady, slight, graceful, and pretty, with brilliant dark eyes, rose-leaf complexion, a tiny imperceptible little nose, laughing lips and dimpled chin. A very short skirt of white serge permitted a view of the most exquisite feet and ankles in the world, clothed in scarlet hose and square-toed Cromwell shoes. The tight sleeves of her scarlet and white striped Jersey showed the beauty of her arms to advantage. Altogether, Maria Heathcote, the only daughter of the Vicar of Marham, and Hilda's most particular friend, was a little damsel calculated to charm the eyes of the most ignorant of that neighborhood. She was the daughter of the fact. She was dividing her attention between the strawberries on her lap and a gentleman who stood by her, and, it truth must be spoken, the little coquette was rather indignant at the exact measure of notice he was according to her lively, saucy. But the attention of Nigel Wentworth was differently engaged. While he stood by the side of Miss Heathcote and listened to her gay remarks, his deep gray eyes were watching Hilda and Roger, and a bitter feeling of hatred for the young man possessed his soul as he noted Hilda's downcast looks and lovely blushes. What would the calm, worldly lawyer have given if he had had power to move her thus? Unfortunately for himself, if there was one person in all the world whom Hilda instinctively disliked it was the cold, worldly man in whose hand her father put such abundant trust. And yet Nigel Wentworth was a man whom many women admired and some had dearly loved.

The sun had sunk to rest, leaving a glow of rosy light behind. The sky was a faint sea green, melting into the twilight gray; a faint star fluttered here and there in the darkening sky as Hilda Deloraine took her way across the park, after strolling as far as the vicarage with her friend Maria, who had been helping her over the numerous arrangements for the gay doings on the morrow, when the coming of age of the petted young heiress was to be celebrated on a somewhat magnificent scale. The villagers were to be feasted in one marquee upon the lawn, the servants in another, while "the county" were to be entertained in the grand old hall, under the drooping banners of that proud race whose very name was almost forgotten now. Hilda walked slowly along till she reached the Queen's spring, a gushing streamlet over other things than the cooling galleries. The evening was delicious; the air was perfumed with the scent of a thousand blossoms, fanned the girl's fair cheek and ruffled the golden masses of her gleaming hair. She sat down to rest upon the moss-grown steps that led to the marble basin, and dipped her hand in the cold, pell-mell water. She made a fair picture in her white gown, leaning back against the broken marble balustrade of the bath, with the masses of tangled foliage around her, the glittering sky above, and the gleaming water, half hidden by water lilies, her feet.

And so thought Roger Montacute, as he crossed the park and saw her sitting there, so still that in the gloaming she might have been taken for a wood nymph.

Lifting his eyes, as she heard his footfall upon the moss, the girl's lovely color faded, her cheeks, and as he eagerly clasped the hand she extended to him, her eyes fell beneath the ardent glances of his.

"You look like a dryad, sitting here in the dark, Hilda," said the young man.

"What brings you so far from home?"

"I have been home with Maria, Roger," she replied. "Papa is gone to town, and we have been so busy preparing for to-morrow; I am tired," she added.

"Busy!" laughed the young man. "Now, confess, you and Maria have been getting in everybody's way all day, and that has been your share of the work."

"Indeed, Roger," said Hilda, earnestly, "we have been working quite hard. I cannot tell you how many basketfuls of roses we have made into wreaths to decorate the boudoir."

"I know who will be Queen rose of the rose," said the young man tenderly.

Then, as he took his hand in his, he said, very low, and in a voice shaken by intense feeling: "Hilda, I have loved you for years, darling. Do you think you could be happy with a stupid fellow like myself, whose only merit in your eyes would consist in the passionate love he feels for you?"

And as Hilda raised her eyes to his, he read his answer in their clear depths, and, taking her in his arms, kissed her, oh, so tenderly; and then, drawing her hand through his arm, they walked together through the glades of the park, as bonnie a pair of lovers as was to be met with in all that fair county of Berkshire that night. That the course of their true love would run smooth might be easily prophesied, and earth and sky alike seemed to smile upon the youthful pair as they lingered in the dewy flower-garlanded den under the light of the gleaming stars.

**CHAPTER III.**  
"SIGNED, SEALED AND DELIVERED."

"Thank Heaven! that's out of my mind," exclaimed Mark Deloraine, as he contemplated his signature which, followed by those of "three witnesses," he had just affixed to the parchment deed which lay open before him on his study table.

"Yes," replied Nigel Wentworth, dryly, "it's quite as well that you were disturbed by the tone of Colonel Deloraine's letter, if you wanted any incentive before executing that!"—pointing to the parchment. "I cannot think why it was not done years ago."

"I could not hear—! I did not wish it," replied Mark, hesitating strangely as he spoke. "Hang it all, man, it's done now, never mind inquiring into the why and wherefore of its remaining so long unanswered to; there was no great hurry, after all; I am still in the prime of life, and—" "That is very true," replied his friend, gravely, "still, life is so uncertain, and this was so obviously your duty; had I known all the circumstances I should have given you no peace, I can assure you, Doctor."

"I can well believe that," replied the other, with a short laugh. "Well, I will put this away now," unlocking, as he spoke a fire-proof chest that was fitted into the wall by the side of a huge carved mantelpiece. "You will know where to find it, Wentworth, in case it is needed."

"That is very true," replied his friend, gravely, "still, life is so uncertain, and this was so obviously your duty; had I known all the circumstances I should have given you no peace, I can assure you, Doctor."

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"I must be off now, Deloraine; my train leaves at half-past four. I shall be back again next week to pay my respects to Miss Deloraine on her coming of age."

Mark looked sharply at his friend. Was it a fancy, or did a sneer curve Wentworth's lips as he spoke?

The lawyer mused long and deeply as the express train to town bore him through the pleasant landscape, and the result of his meditation was this: "It is to his advantage to keep the secret of his face, as he looked out of the carriage window on the lovely landscape before him."

"All is not well with me," he muttered to himself with a smile. "He little knew what that day would bring forth.

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## HOW TO MAKE ICE CREAM.

### EVERY HOUSEWIFE MAY FREEZE ENOUGH FOR A FAMILY.

But the Freezer is a very important factor—Wonderfully Cheap if Made at Home—Some Useful Hints About Ingredients and Exact Information for Frosty Creams and Ices.

No better advice can be given to the modern girl who is the proud possessor of a father with a country house, and to the matron who rejoices in a complete establishment of her own, than an entire dwelling or an apartment, than, "Make your own ice-cream."

In this day creams, ices and sherbets are turned out so delicate, dainty and delicious that it is no small feat to construct an opposition to them directly in the household.

It can be done, nevertheless, though at the cost of some trouble until the ropes are thoroughly learned and the art of mixing completely understood. Yet there is no branch of culinary science that pays better for its acquisition in material comfort than to have on these hot and boiling nights a great dish of frozen fruits, a mound of hard cold cream, or a pitcher of delicately flavored sherbet carried in to visitors in the hands of an aproned maid.

Creams and ices made at home, nevertheless, are seldom a success, for the reason—and it is necessary to state it emphatically—that there the art is not understood.

Yet creams and ices are wonderfully cheap if made at home. Bought, they are a rather expensive luxury to all who have not especially well filled pocketbooks.

#### FAVORITE VARIETIES.

Of varieties that are to be made the number is, as has been said, exceedingly large. For the benefit of those who are frequently puzzled in regard to flavors, an entire essay heretofore has not gone beyond vanilla, lemon and strawberry, a partial but carefully selected list is here given.

Creams—Apricot, bisque, banana, chocolate, peach, pineapple, lemon, raspberry, orange, coffee, Nesselrode, Maraschino pistachio, caramel, almond, burnt almond biscuit glace, tutti-frutti, walnut, cherry and Neapolitan.

Ices—Apple, apricot, cherry, lemon, grape, peach, currant, orange, mille-fruits, pineapple, raspberry, strawberry, Roman punch, frozen punch, wine ice, cherry ice and nut cream.

Frozen fruits—Apricots, bananas, cherries, peaches, pineapples, raspberries, strawberries.

In the actual operation of making regard should be given to the freezing point of each, and in many households the old fashioned freezer of long ago is still used. For getting at the best results there should be discarded in favor of one of the more modern machines, which are far simpler, need far less muscle and turn out a much better and more even compound. Nothing is more unpleasant in domestic ice-cream than to have it come out of the freezer lumpy. If the family does not number more than eight, a freezer should be chosen with a two-quart capacity, and one in which all the crank does is to churn within the can that holds the compound to be frozen, leaving the layers of ice and salt that are packed in the bucket around the can untouched.

#### THE INGREDIENTS.

The ice-cream mixture consists of two parts—the cream itself and its flavors. For the making of the cream, this being, it is understood, the two-quart rule, take a pint of milk and put it into a double boiler, setting this on the stove and letting it stand there until it is thoroughly hot. Then pour in a pint of cream, stirring constantly, and adding half a pound of sugar. Two tablespoomfuls of arrowroot, mixed smooth with three tablespoomfuls of cold milk, if added here, will give more body to the compound. Draw to the edge of the stove and put in the whites of two eggs whipped exceedingly light, plus two additional light eggs. Lift the cream from the stove immediately, and put in a cool place. When it has become cool add flavoring and then place in the can of the freezer. The sugar to be used is a matter of individual judgment.

Round the can, in the pail of the freezer, shaved ice and salt should be packed. The housewife will find a considerable advantage in purchasing an ice-shaving apparatus, which not only economizes time, but gets the ice in a very much better condition than is possible in any other way. At the bottom of the pail around the can can about five inches of shaved ice should be placed, then a thin layer of salt on top of this, five inches more over this salt; so proceeding until the top of the pail is reached. The top of the freezer should then be carefully adjusted and the handle set. It should be remembered that if all the bearings of the crank are kept carefully oiled much labour will be saved and a far superior cream produced.

Turn steadily for about fifteen minutes, or until the cream begins to become very hard. As melted ice and salt will be running out of the freezer in a continuous, though small stream, it is by far the better plan to place the pail in a wash tub and turn from there. One caution that should be given is to see that the ice and salt are packed closely and hard together.

Stop turning when the cream begins to become hard, and open the freezer, taking out the "dasher" and carefully scraping off all the particles that may have adhered to it. The cream has not yet fully "come," and this is the advantage of the new fashioned method, that the dasher does not have to be moved up and down in an almost solid mass until each revolution is an ungrateful and wearisome task. Scrape off also the sides of the can and pack the cream down hard in the receptacle with a silver spoon. The freezer should then be closed, stopping the hole in the top of the lid where the "dasher" went in with a cork, and left within the washtub for at least an hour. It is a valuable hint to throw an old blanket, such as is used for wrapping ice in, over the top. When taken out the cream will be hard and even.

#### FOR FRUITICE CREAMS.

In fruit ice creams the following proportions of fruit will be found practically correct: Apricot, use one quart of apricots. These should be pulped through a sieve and added to the compound after it is taken off the fire and when it has become cold. The

juice of one lemon should go with it. Banana ice cream needs a half dozen bananas, which should be peeled, mashed and beaten until they are a smooth paste. For coffee flavor, use a quarter of a pound of coffee mixed, one-half Java, one-quarter Mocha and one-quarter Maraschino. Have the coffee ground coarsely and put into the milk and cream, bringing it to a boiling point in a porcelain lined vessel. Allow it to stand until it is cool then strain through a piece of fine muslin, afterwards adding sugar.

For pistachio ice cream use half a pound of shelled pistachio nuts, blanching and beating and bringing them to a smooth paste, together with a quarter of a pound of sweet almonds. Add this to the milk and cream just after they have been removed from the fire. With the nuts put in enough spinach coloring to tint a light green. This spinach coloring is made by boiling a quart of this vegetable rapidly for three or four minutes, afterward draining it into a colander, mashing it to a pulp and pressing out the juice through fine muslin.

One other cream should have especial mention. Briege is ordinarily regarded as very difficult, but in reality it is not. A glassful of sherry wine should be added to the cream and milk just after they come from the fire. The macaroons and sponge cake that make up the base of this sponge cake should be stale and should be pulverized after the cream is frozen. The compound should stand for two hours afterwards.

Three ounces of macaroons and one ounce of sponge cake should be used. A quart of strawberries and three-quarters of a pound of sugar is the best rule known for excellent strawberry cream. The same proportions apply to raspberries. The fruit should be well mashed and strained through a colander, of course without being cooked. With raspberries it is best to use a half pint of currants. Maraschino ice cream is a capital and unusual delicacy. Two glasses of maraschino and the juice of one lemon is its rule.

#### WATER ICES.

The process of freezing water ice is precisely the same as in freezing cream, save that it takes five or six minutes longer. Water ice is made, however, substantially differently. The first thing to do is to clarify the sugar to be used. This is accomplished by taking sugar and water in the proportion of a pound of sugar to a pint of water. To make two quarts of water ice take, for example, two pounds of sugar to a quart of water, adding to about a fourth part of the white of an egg well beaten up, and boil for ten minutes. Leave the mixture to cool, and when it is cold put in the flavoring.

Apple water ice should have a quart of stewed apples, stewed without sugar, with the added juice of two lemons. Lemon water ice needs eight lemons and two oranges. Cherry water ice, two quarts of cherries, stoned and mashed, and with ten to fifteen kernels mashed in a paste and all being strained through a muslin bag.

Grape water ice has two and a half pounds of light muscated grapes, the juice of two lemons and a glassful of sherry. For Roman punch add to one glass of water ice needs eight lemons and two oranges. Cherry water ice, two quarts of cherries, stoned and mashed, and with ten to fifteen kernels mashed in a paste and all being strained through a muslin bag.

#### SOLD BY PIRATES.

An English Vessel Captured and the Captain's Wife Sold as a Slave.

Capt. G. Ericson has just completed his fourth tour of the globe, having left Shields England, for Hong Kong, thence to Sydney, Australia, and home via Cape Horn to New York. While on the steamer *Carina*, bound from Amoy to Hong Kong Capt. Ericson was chased by pirates, but succeeded in getting clear by dint of hard steaming.

The English bark *Eliza*, Capt. Ralford, from London, which followed soon after, was not so fortunate. She was captured, and was hoisted by about 200 pirates, headed by a Mexican named Alvarez. The crew of the *Eliza*, after a stubborn resistance, were disarmed and confined in the chain locker, with the exception of the captain, carpenter, and apprentice lad. Alvarez shot the captain three times, first in the head, but the bullet glanced round the skull, then in the arm and side. The carpenter and apprentice took refuge in the foretop. The pirates left the cabin and, after a dead, looted the cabin and, after making a hole in the bottom of the vessel, departed, taking *Eliza* with them. Mean-while the carpenter and boy came down the hatch, and, releasing the rest of the crew, managed to get a boat out bound for the ship *Eliza*.

The captain was only stunned, and was taken into the boat. After experiencing some suffering for want of food and water they were picked up by the steamer *Venitia* and taken to Hong Kong. As soon as Capt. Ralford recovered from his wounds he disguised himself as a Chinaman, and as he spoke the language fluently, this was not difficult. His object was to find his wife. For three weeks he traveled about, and at last found that she had been sold as a slave by the Mexican to a rich mandarin. With the aid of two English detectives he bought her back for \$200. Alvarez was afterward arrested by the British at Hong Kong and tried and condemned as a pirate. Out of consideration for the fact that he had been an officer in the navy, he was sentenced to a term of hard labor.

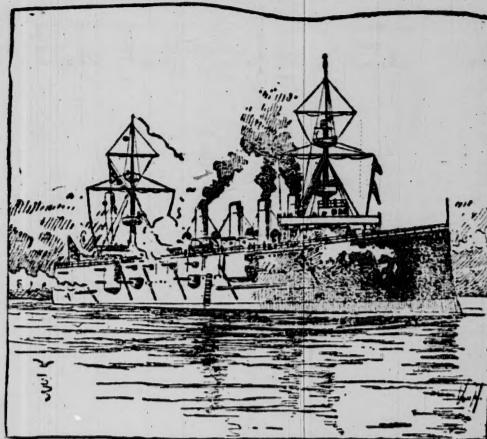
Capt. Ralford was so embittered against Alvarez that she shot him three times while on his way to the place of execution and thus saved the marines some powder and ball. Alvarez is believed to have led the attack on the British steamer *Venitia* about three years ago.

#### A French Auction.

The French mode of conducting auction is rather curious. In sales of importance the affair is placed in the hands of a notary, who, for the time being, becomes an auctioneer. The auctioneer is provided with a number of small wax tapers, each capable of burning about five minutes. As soon as a bid is made, one of these tapers is placed in full view of all interested parties, and if it is offered, it is immediately extinguished and a fresh taper placed in its stead, and on until one flickers and dies out of itself, when the last bid becomes irreverable.

This simple plan prevents all contention among rival bidders, and affords a reasonable time for reflection before making a higher offer than the one preceding. By this means, too, the auctioneer is prevented from exercising undue influence upon the bidders, or hastily accepting the bid of a favorite.

## Largest Cruiser in the World.



H. M. S. *Terrible*, the latest addition to the British navy, which was launched at Messrs. J. & G. Thompson's yard at Glasgow recently, is the largest and most powerful cruiser yet built. She has a length between perpendiculars of 500 ft., or 538 feet over all. She is 71 feet broad, and 43 feet 4 inches in depth to the upper deck. Her displacement at the load draft of 27 feet is 14,250 tons. The cruiser has a very large coal capacity, having space for about 3,000 tons of coal. The total displacement of officers and men will be about 900. The armament will consist of two 92-in. twenty-two-ton guns, twelve 6-in. quick-firing guns, and a number of smaller quick-firing machine guns, besides four torpedo tubes. The collective horse-power of the two engines is intended to be 25,000, which, it is expected, will give the vessel a speed of twenty knots continuously. The boilers will be of the Belleville type, forty-eight in number.

#### A BABOON FLAGS TRAINS,

And Also Keeps House and Attends to His Master's Comfort Generally.

This baboon is in the service of the Cape Government, Railway Department, Cape Colony, the principal British colony in South Africa, owns the railroads within its borders, and therefore the baboon is one of the great army of officials in the British Empire.

He is stationed at a point on the railroad between Port Elizabeth and Mithenbach.

He assists, or perhaps it would be better to say, is assisted by an old switchman, who has lost both of his legs. This man is his master, and the noble baboon is glad to be able to support him in his misfortune.

The baboon may be seen in the act of turning the points in order to send an approaching train in the right direction.

The master sits behind him smoking his pipe, and giving him a few words of direction. The man wears a general air of confidence which speaks volumes for the capacity of his baboon. The animal goes about his work in a quiet and

#### BUSINESSLIKE WAY.

It is evident that he makes the switchman as comfortable as he can without legs.

The baboon does all the work of a competent switchman and much more. No one who knows him believes that he will ever be found negligent in his responsible duties.

The co-operation of himself and the master is a source of safety.

The baboon has become a familiarist to the switchman that he would be incapable of forgetting things where the man might do so through mental preoccupation.

The baboon not only switches the trains, but he flags them; *he* understands perfectly when told to exhibit a red, a white, or a green signal.

He does many other things that will seem incredible to people who have never met members of his family under favorable conditions. It should be remembered that monkeys of the better class seldom visit this country. The few who do are quickly enfeebled in health by the climate and are then in no condition to exhibit their talents.

This baboon belongs to the chauncy family of South Africa, and consequently has a very high standing for intelligence among apes. The doings of his family, not always admirable, are recorded both in natural history and in novels and they are very interesting reading.

The switchman's baboon pushes a little trolley from his master's little hut to Port Elizabeth for the purpose of fetching tolls, provisions and other things. He cleans his master's house,

#### PREPARES HIS FOOD,

spreads the table for him, and waits on him and generally lightens the burden of his lonely life.

It may well be thought that the baboon must have given striking proof of his ability before a government department consented to his occupying this position. The master was a very faithful and efficient workman, and lost his legs in a bad accident upon the road.

In consideration of his good service and the fact that he met with disaster on the railroad, he was allowed to take his old place when he got well. At first he struggled about and did his work on two wooden legs, but it was terribly wobbly and he felt it could not stand it long.

Then his pet baboon put most beautiful and encouraging ideas in his head. The animal always sat at his side, and displayed the greatest willingness to help. Could he possibly be trained to do the work of the lost legs? The man set to work to train him, and was delighted at the quickness with which the baboon learned his duties.

Shortly after the baboon assumed the active work of the switch station, the head of the railroad department came that very way on a little tour of inspection. He surprised the baboon on duty, and was naturally surprised himself. He did not discharge him at once as some would have done, but gave him a little attention. The result was that the baboon demonstrated his efficiency and secured himself in his position.

#### Fishing at the Dinner Table.

The summer home of Prof. Bell, the telephone inventor and millionaire, is on an estate of 15,000 acres in Cape Breton, on the Bras D'Or. The professor seems to have all the instincts of the true fisherman.

One of the neighboring lakes he has a houseboat, propelled by a steam launch, with a trap-door cut in the floor of his dining room so that he can fish, if the fancy strikes him while at table.

#### Wanted to Sleep.

Mr. Upton—Who in creation are you buying music for?

Mr. Hardhead—For my daughter. I think if she uses that, her young men callers won't stay so late.

Hotel Clerk—In that case we'll have to charge you with a meal taken to your room.

Heading Off.

Guest—Joy, I've eaten such a hearty dinner that I guess I'll have to go upstairs and sleep it off.

Hotel Clerk—In that case we'll have to charge you with a meal taken to your room.

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## Consumption.

Valuable tonics and two bottles of Medicine sent Free to  
any Seller. Give Express and Post Office address.

MUNN CHEMICAL CO., Ltd., Toronto, Ont.

## THE TIMES

Published Every Friday.

Grayson Block, Main Street,  
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WALTER SCOTT, Proprietor.  
SUBSCRIPTION, \$1.50 per year.

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Advertisements of Wants, To Let, Lost,  
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law, Mortgage and Sheriff Sales, Assignments,  
and also Government and Corporation notices,  
inserted once for 12c. per line, subsequent inser-  
tions 6c.—solid nonpareil measurement.

### JOB PRINTING

Our job department is equipped with every  
appliance necessary for turning out first class  
work at shortest notice. Prices moderate.

### The Moose Jaw Times.

"And what is writ, is writ;  
Would it were worthier!"—Byron.

FRIDAY, AUGUST 30, 1895.

### NOTICE.

Until further notice THE TIMES  
will be under the management of  
Mr. O. B. Fysh, who is authorized  
to receive moneys, receipt accounts,  
and transact business generally on  
behalf of

WALTER SCOTT.

### A NATION'S INGRATITUDE.

The indifference of the government  
to the appeals made in the west for  
some tangible recognition of the services  
rendered Canada by the late  
Col. Macleod, in a matter about which  
words of strong censure might, and  
perhaps should, be written. There is  
no excuse for it. There is not a sensible  
man in Canada who would not  
endorse such recognition. The nature  
of the soldier-diplomat's peculiar  
services has been so clearly set forth  
by the Edmonton Bulletin that we  
venture to reproduce the whole article:

The movement to secure a pension  
for the family of the late Judge Mac-  
leod is one that should have the support  
of every person who feels an interest  
in the North West or who appreciates  
the importance of the events in the  
early development of civilization in the  
Territories, in which Judge, then  
Col. Macleod, as Commissioner of Police  
had such a prominent part. Where a  
specially valuable service is rendered to  
a, individual he is counted churlish and  
mean if he does not fittingly acknowledge it,  
and stands a good chance of missing  
the like service on future occasions.  
What is fitting in the case of an individual  
is even more fitting in the case of the state and is more certain  
to be productive of beneficial results.

When the state receives notable and  
valuable services it is not only right,  
but it is necessary for information and  
guidance in the future that the importance of the services rendered  
should be acknowledged. In the case of Col. Macleod the North-West Territories, and Canada through the Territories received more value than from  
the hands of any other man holding any  
public office, at any time. The case  
was exceptional and Col. Macleod  
was the one man who could meet it.  
He met it fully and completely. As  
the case was exceptional and as it was  
exceptionally well met, to give exceptional  
recognition to such eminent services  
would not establish any precedent.

For such circumstances can  
never occur again. Canada has no  
more North-West Territories inhabited  
by savage Indians and in some parts  
by still more savage white men to bring  
under law and order and constituted  
authority. And if it ever has it will  
never undertake the task with only  
300 mounted men. And yet this was  
the task set for Col. Macleod on his  
taking the commissionership of police,  
and the means at his command, and it is a noted fact that he and his  
handful of men did make law and order  
respected and life and property secure  
throughout the length and breadth of the Territories: amongst the Black-  
feet whose warlike disposition and  
natural treachery had always kept them  
at daggers drawn with whites and all  
other Indians; The French half breeds  
of the Saskatchewan whose rebellion  
ten years afterwards in conjunction

with the Indians took 5,000 men to  
suppress and cost over five million  
dollars; the Sioux under Sitting Bull  
who after keeping up a bloody and  
successful war against the forces of the  
United States for years finally  
took refuge on the Canadian side, and  
were added to the already heavy re-  
sponsibilities of Col. Macleod. Looked  
back at through the lapse of years and  
in the light of subsequent events, how  
the work of controlling all these ele-  
ments of disturbance was accom-  
plished becomes an utter mystery and the  
conclusion is forced that only the man  
and men who did it could have done it.  
It was not by force of arms, although  
there were times when force was  
used. It was not by existing fear of  
the power of Canada, for until their  
eyes were opened in 1885 the Indians  
fully believed that the mounted police  
represented the total military strength  
of the country. How it was done is  
the secret of the man who did it, and  
may have been a secret even from him.  
No doubt part of it was that he met  
every emergency as it arose, and so  
none ever became too great for him to  
cope with. Should such a case occur  
as it might have occurred at any  
moment throughout those years—it  
was not a matter of beating or being  
beaten; it was a matter of being wiped  
out of existence on the instant, both he and all his men and all de-  
pendent upon them. That he could  
stand the strain of such a position with  
such a responsibility, and yet think  
clearly and act quickly and certainly  
is proof that he was possessed of  
wonderful powers. His success proves  
that he possessed the soundest judg-  
ment, the furthest foresight, the greatest  
courage, and the power of command  
in a degree immeasurably beyond the  
ordinary. After events have shown  
that the proper use of these faculties  
in the position and under the circum-  
stances in which he was placed saved  
Canada many millions of dollars and  
many years of time in the development  
of the North-West. That services of  
such an exceptional nature having  
such vast and valuable practical results  
should not be fittingly recognized  
would be a disgrace to the good name  
of Canada. And no more fitting re-  
cognition could be given than a suitable  
provision for the surviving family  
of the late Judge—for he was Judge  
when he ceased to be commissioner of  
police. Costly monuments have been  
erected and vast pensions granted the  
world over for services not the half  
as great as those rendered by Col. Macleod.  
His best monument is the feeling towards him entertained  
by all those who had the honor to serve  
under him and take part with him in  
his important work. Every man  
among them would feel it a personal  
compliment if Col. Macleod's services  
received fitting national recognition.

The Standard states that typhoid  
fever of a virulent type is prevalent at  
Regina, and charges that the epidemic  
is caused by drainage pollution, due to  
the fact that sewage from a hotel was  
turned into the town drain. The pre-  
sent is the season for fevers, and it  
should be the season for extra precau-  
tions for cleanliness. Moose Jaw now  
claims the distinction of being the  
healthiest town in Canada. Let us  
see to it that we sustain it.

### Why Not?

The Moose Jaw Spectator referring to  
the championship ball game at Regina says there was "nothing of a  
disagreeable nature about the Moose  
Jaw vs. Moosomin game, and Moose  
Jaw's victory was well earned, though  
the Moosomin boys did not put up  
their usual game. We believe there is  
a desire among baseball enthusiasts  
to have Moose Jaw meet our local nine  
again, and if the Moose Jaw boys are  
agreable, we believe arrangements  
could be made to suit both sides."

There are always people who can  
find "motives" if a newspaper happens  
to rub them the wrong way. They don't  
seem to appreciate the fact that it is  
the newspaper's business to publish the  
news as he finds it. When he doesn't  
do that he should get out of the business.  
There is a known issue of the  
paper that does not trample on some-  
body's toes. The people trampled upon  
are generally the ones who find the  
"motives" that are apparent to nobody  
else.—Press and Printer.

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manufactured of pure fresh  
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admixture of any kind, at fair  
current prices.

These goods are similar to  
home spun, and of good wear-  
ing quality.

Blankets, any color or size, \$5 to \$25 a pair.  
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Supt. Sunday School—J. E. Battell.  
Services—Prayer meeting every Thursday evening at 8 o'clock; Sunday School every Sunday at 2:30 p.m.

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Pastor—Rev. Wm. Hodnett.  
Services—Sunday 11 a.m. and 7 p.m.; Sunday School 2:30 p.m.; Monday, Y.P.S. C.E. at 8; Thursday, Prayer Meeting, 7:30 p.m.

#### METHODIST CHURCH.

Pastor—Rev. T. Ferrier.  
Weekly Services—Sunday, preaching 11 a.m. and 7 p.m.; Sunday School 2:30 p.m.; E. L. of C. E. Monday evening at 8 p.m.; Prayer Meeting Thursday evening at 8 o'clock.

The public are cordially invited. All seats free.

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Incumbent—Rev. Wm. Watson.  
Sunday Services: Matins at 11 o'clock; Holy Eucharist monthly; Sunday School and Adult Class at 2:30; Evensong at 7. Special Evensong every Friday at 7:30 (choir practice afterwards); Matins daily at 8:30; Evensong 7:30. Holy Baptism at any service.

All seats free and unappropriated.

### A Missionary Hero Dead.

A cablegram, bearing date Aug. 17, announces the death of Rev. W. J. MacKenzie, Canadian missionary to Corea. He was a native of Cape Breton, of magnificent physique, who after graduating in theology and medicine and having had a few years of missionary experience on the bleak coasts of Labrador, went out as the pioneer Canadian missionary to three million Coreans. He was not sent by any church but went at his own instance and lived by faith. A young lady to whom he was engaged to be married was to have left Nova Scotia next week to join him.

### The Way to Riches.

Rev. T. Ferrier lectured in the Methodist church at Prince Albert says The Advocate on "How to get Rich." The rev. gentleman dwelt on the various phases of riches, money being only one form, and not necessarily of the most consequence. Riches in health, spiritually, and contentment, were some of the subjects ably handled. The rev. gentleman contended that Sunday work did not result in worldly riches, as in other ways it was more than counterbalanced. The audience departed thoroughly satisfied at having gained some valuable hints, which might be put to test in everyday life.

### Reduced Rates.

Minneapolis underscoring Duluth at the seaboard by a full cent was the report received from the east on Monday last by the Duluth wheat shippers. The freight war from the Twin Cities has culminated in the greatest slaughter of trafficks that the Northwest has ever known. The Soo road is said to be carrying wheat to the seaboard at the rate of 12 cents per 100 pounds, but only 2 cents lower than the lowest all rail rate ever known to be made from Chicago to the seaboard. If the other Van Horne road, the South Shore and Atlantic, makes the same comparative rate, or a trifle lower, from Duluth, wheat will go east by all rail instead of lake and rail. If it does, there is likely to be seen a novel sight at Duluth—wheat going to the seaboard by rail, while the big lake carriers satisfy themselves with iron ore.

### A Bear Story.

*Prince Albert Advocate*—Two young men, one of them well known in Prince Albert, engaged on the survey party of Mr. Pawlett, working in the Birch Hills, were out running an old township line a week or two since, and while occupied intently with the work in hand were suddenly confronted by a large black bear. Utterly taken by surprise, retreat seemed impossible, and the only way was to face the foe, and brave it out. Hastily a plan of action was mapped out, and one, somewhat more brave than the other, drew his hunting knife, fixed his eye steadily on the enemy, and advanced with a do or die expression on his face. Walking up with rare presence of mind, he grasped the bear by the throat with one hand, the other holding the knife upright to strike, at the same time crying out "You son of a gun, I've got you." When the breathless crowd assembled to view the carcass of his bearship, it was seen at once that he was quite dead, having been caught and killed in a deadfall some two or three days previous. The heroes of the adventure were the centre of attraction in the camp for some days, on account of their marvellous escape from bruis.

Relief in Six Hours.—Distressing Kidney and Bladder diseases relieved in six hours by the "GREAT SOUTH AMERICAN KIDNEY CURE." This remedy is a great surprise and delight on account of its exceeding promptness in relieving pain in the bladder, kidneys, back and every part of the urinary passages in male or female. It relieves tension of water and pain in passing it almost immediately. If you want quick relief and cure this is your remedy. Sold by W. W. Bole Druggist.

## SENT TO COVENTRY.

BY JOHN SNELL.

Specially written for THE TIMES.

### CHAPTER I.—(CONTINUED.)

When Joshua Gordon married Julia Scott she was called the beauty of the village. Julian inherited her handsome face, with the glorious eyes that had charmed his father, and still lived in his memory, as the light of his early pilgrimage. The dead mother's lovely complexion, and sweet mouth, too, had been transmitted to the son whose birth she only survived a few days, and alas, the boy inherited her weak, vain nature. Perhaps, had she lived longer her memory would not have filled her husband's heart with such veneration. Whenever he thought of her he felt like bawling low in the dust. She was the Madonna, speaking to him of that is holy and beautiful in this changing world; the one being who never changed, who never would to the end of life.

The "parson," after a long talk with Mr. Gordon over the matter, suggested that it would be wise to consult Julian and learn if he had any preference as to the position he would like to fill after due preparation. The rebellion was still fresh in the minds of the people, and Grant, the people's hero, and Julian decided that he would be "another Grant," his father told Belinda. "Another fiddlestick," was her emphatic response.

A suitable place was selected for Julian to fit himself for the entrance to the military school, and Mr. Snell, the famous "terrible" congressman, consented. Snell had been an admirer of Julian's mother when she was the village belle, and had a warm esteem for Julian's father, and at once responded to Mr. Gordon's request to aid in securing an appointment for Julian as a cadet at West Point.

It was a proud day for Mr. Gordon when the letter reached Cresside announcing the fact that Julian had passed a successful examination and could enter the military school. Julian was not a dull boy and had been rather popular, as negative characters always are, at the academy where he fitted for the West Point training. He liked praise, and had a way of lifting those wonderful eyes and shrugging his broad shoulders that somehow filled in gaps and bridged over rough places that more independent boys would have fallen into. There was no feeling of "caste" among the students, as most of the boys were sons of tradesmen and farmers.

During the vacations Mr. Gordon had done a great deal of day dreaming as he admired his son. Nobody knew how hard it had been for Mr. Gordon to conscientiously work at his forge. Did Julian appreciate his father's devotion? He thought it quite a natural state of things. His father had always been his faithful hearthman, and now Julian surveyed himself in the mirror and admired himself quite as much as his father did. Occasionally he sauntered into the shop and watched his father at his work, and remarked in a condescending manner, "Deuced dirty work father," "Makes clean money, Julian, and I'm workin' for you," and when the future Grant left the shop, he left a halo behind which cheered the old man at his labor the remainder of the day.

The matter of fact aunt looked on and shook her head. "He's handsome an' a big strappin' fellow, but what earthly use is he? I never see him attryin' ter help his old father shoe them ar' horses than ter walk 'round and look at himself. There's been as han'some folks in the world afore, an' will be agin', but Joshua an' Julian don't think so," and Belinda sighed as she went about her household duties.

"Only two days more an' Julian will go, an' taint likely he will come home for years. You see it costs a lot of money to go back an' forth to West Point, an' I kackerle that he will come home just once, an' praps I—well the good Lord knows what I do, but time will tell. You git up a good supper, an' we'll give him a send-off that the villagers will not be likely ter forget. I s'pose he'll go in two days, an' you git up the party fer termorror night, I want him all ter myself the last night," and Mr. Gordon sighed as he thought of the long separation.

"Well, you're wuss than any old woman 'bout that boy. Aint yer goin' ter let the Dean girl cum ter see him, ne'er him go there, the last night he's here?" asked Belinda.

"WHAT?" almost shouted Joshua, "That Dean gal? Why, she aint nothin' ter him. See here, Belinda, it's more'n likely Julian will marry the President's daughter, that 're Nellie Grant. She aint a bit too good fer 'im. Dean girl indeed, why you're gettin' demented, an' don't know what you're sayin'!"

"Just let me tell you, Joshua Gordon, she's plenty good enuff for 'im or any other feller what's raised in this 'ere town. Why, shd be missed a lot more'n that boy bring so much about. Is anybody sick? Mary Dean's there nursing. Is anybody poor? Mary Dean goes trapin' cross-lots, loaded down with provisions. In prayer meetin' she leads the singin' an' she plays onto the organ on a Sunday,

and put it carefully over the back of a chair. "He'll look well in them, and it was a snap bargain,—only \$15.00," said Mr. Gordon as he took a survey of his purchase. How could he know that for two years Julian had worn clothing fitted by the most fashionable tailor, who had fed Julian's vanity by declarin' that he "had just the build for a General." At the military school, as at the other, Julian had been liked, although not looked upon as a young man of marked ability. It was reported that he was the son of a retired merchant, and Julian never contradicted the rumor.

When Mr. Gordon sallied out on a voyage of discovery he heard very satisfactory accounts of his son. He kept carefully at a distance from the stylish house where Julian boarded, and was very cautious in pushing his enquiries. With all his care somehow a few of the cadets, who had been questioned by the timid old man, became curious to know who he was, and one of the young men followed him to his hotel and learned his name. Somehow these young men took a kindly interest in him. Aside from his common dress and toil-created bands he was a fine-looking old man. "Soak his bands about a month and put a suit of broad cloth on him and he would look like a Judge," said Dick Todd, the wit of his class.

After much mental conflict Mr. Gordon decided that he would postpone speaking to Julian until after parade the day following his arrival at West Point.

"I'll just walk up in front of the whole crowd an' surprise Julian," he said again and again as he tossed upon his bed unable to sleep, so eager was he to hear his boy's voice again. He did not dream the joy would be on his side "one."

▲ (TO BE CONTINUED.)

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## REV. W. S. BARKER

OF PETERBORO.



Mr. W. S. Barker is a young minister of Peterboro who has by his great earnestness and able exposition of the doctrines of the Bible earned for himself a place amongst the foremost ministers of Canada. He, with his most estimable wife, believe in looking after the temporal as well as the spiritual welfare of mankind, hence the following statement for publication:

"I have much pleasure in recommending the Great South American Nervine Tonic to all who are afflicted as I have been with nervous prostration and indigestion. I found very great relief from the very first bottle, which was strongly recommended to me by my druggist. I also induced my wife to use it who, I must say, was completely run down and was suffering very much from general debility. She found great relief from South American Nervine and also cheerfully recommends it to her fellow-sufferers."

"Rev. W. S. BARKER."

It is now a scientific fact that certain nerve centres located near the base of the brain have entire control over the stomach, liver, heart, lungs and indeed all internal organs; that is, they furnish these organs with the necessary nerve force to enable them to perform their respective work. When the nerve centres are weakened or deranged the nerve

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For Sale by W. W. BOLE,  
Moose Jaw, N.W.T.

## A STRANGE CASE OF TELEPATHY.

Another advance toward the North pole is promised, this time by Mr. Andre, a Swedish engineer of repute, who proposes to make the experiment next year in a balloon. Mr. Andre has had considerable experience in aerial navigation, having made the flight from Sweden to Finland, and as his project is by no means a new one, and King Oscar has backed it with a liberal subscription, it is not improbable that it will be tried. As far back as 1851 Commander Cheyne, of the British navy, proposed to reach the pole in a group of three balloons, carrying seven persons with provisions, dogs and sledges, starting from a ship in the highest attainable latitude, so that the pole might be reached in a couple of days. His plan was to take advantage of the northerly air currents to gain the pole, and to return by the southerly currents, just as Dr. Nansen has planned to drift with the ocean currents, northward across the pole and southward to the east Greenland shore. The success of the project would have depended upon the continuity of the air currents, which, if broken at the pole, would have led to the abandonment of a similar project to the expedition's uncertainty plan proposed by two members of the Paris College of Aerial Navigation. Their scheme was to start from Spitzbergen in a single balloon, which is also that of Mr. Andre, but it was given up mainly because of belief that the wind currents circled about the pole, and that the aeronauts, once caught in currents, would be unable to extricate themselves. As every explorer in the far north not only hopes to be the first to reach the pole, but to be the first to return and tell of his discovery, the prospect of being able to circle about the pole in a concealed and dizzy-headed condition through all time, was not in itself a sufficient motive for persistence in the project.

Meanwhile, Dr. Nansen, Lieutenant Peary and Mr. Jackson are, presumably, pressing onward toward the pole, though nothing has been heard from them for nearly a year, and they have been during all that time hourly exposed to the manifold perils incident to Arctic exploration. Lieutenant Peary, whose chief purpose was to complete the exploration of the north Greenland coast line from the point reached by Lockwood and Brainerd to Cape Bismarck on the east coast, also intended to make a dash for the pole in sledges, if the condition of the ice permitted. Mr. Jackson proposed to winter in Franz Josefland, and then push on to Petermann's Land, the farthest north on the Asiatic side, in the hope that it may be found to extend northward toward the pole, and so permit of near approach to the earth's axis by land. The last heard of Dr. Nansen was the departure of his ship from Cape Chelyuskin, the northern point of Asia, for the scene of the Jeannette's wreck, where he hoped to enter the currents which flow northward through the Polar sea from beyond the New Siberian islands, and which he believes will carry him right across the pole into the clear water on the other side with the great geographical secret solved forever. His expedition is the most original, interesting and perhaps dangerous of them all, but as he has demonstrated his ability as an Arctic explorer, and has the faith which so often the guarantees of success, there is good reason to hope that he will issue from it in safety.

## QUEEN'S PRIVATE ROOMS.

A Peep into the Home Apartments of Her Majesty.

The private apartments in any royal palace are naturally very much more interesting than others to which the public are generally admitted, writes a correspondent. The Queen's private rooms at Osborne are those containing the treasures she most values. Prince Albert was wont to say that of all their residences the home in the Isle of Wight was most truly "home, sweet home." Of late years her Majesty has taken a peculiar pleasure in embellishing Osborne in every possible way, and has been warmly engrossed in the gratification of her hobby by the Empress Frederick, the Marchioness of Lorne and Princess Beatrice, who are all very clever at designing artistic furniture, wall decorations, etc. At Windsor I was once admitted into all the private apartments and found much to interest and amuse. What strikes one most is a pink, at Windsor is the combined splendor and simplicity of the arrangements. Here was a gorgeous picture after Landseer or Angel, there a wooden toy-horse or old dolly cast aside by one of the little Battenberg children in their play. In one of the private corridors I was shown a beautiful marble statue of the Queen and Prince Albert, the wife leaning on her husband's arm for support, her eyes fixed on his lifted hand pointing upwards. This statue is only unveiled Sundays, by special order of her Majesty. The library is the most notable room in all the castle. Here is the wonderful collection of Raphael's engravings, in which Prince Albert took such immense pride. Of all the books none has such intense interest as Spencer's "Fairy Queen." The volume was placed in my hands, and the librarian told me it has often lain in the hands of Queen Elizabeth. The Empress Frederick, when at Windsor passes most of her time in the library. The queen, who constantly paid visits to the room in former years, has of late, owing to her difficulty in moving about, rarely been able to do so. It is indeed quite a little journey to reach the library from her own suite of apartments.

## An Average Housekeeper.

Mrs. Bingle—What perfectly horrible weather we are having. I haven't seen the sun for a week, and everything is moldy.

Mrs. Bingle (a day later)—Mercy on us! Mary! The sun is shining right in on the carpet. Close the shutters.

One night they were sitting out a dance

which she had promised him. He had persuaded her to go into the conservatory instead of dancing, and she sat on a low seat over which was a strange, foreign plant-leader. An odor that seemed like incense hung at the shrine of some old-time god had intoxicated her. And there, and then Lord Gainsford told his love story. She had charmed him from the first, he said, and now he loved her. Would she? At that very instant it seemed to her as if she heard a voice from far, oh, so far, away—a voice that said "Wait!" And just then, before she had spoken at all, her partner for the next dance appeared and Lord Gainsford said, with that cool self-possession that belonged to his age and his rank: "I shall see you to-morrow."

That night sleep did not come to Jasmyne. She lay with wide-open eyes, vaguely wondering. What should she say to Lord Gainsford? Could she love him—and why not? Would she be happy as his wife? How much there would be to make her do! Then suddenly it seemed to her as if the room opened its windows to the stars and infinite night, and she looked far, far off, as perhaps we all shall look when death has taken us by the hand and led us far away from what we now call life. She knew that her vision had gone beyond the sea, she saw a young man writing. He had just turned a page. She did not know how his letter began, but she read these words:—

"I am 24 now, and you are 21. You can no longer call me a boy. I was admitted to the bar a year ago. I have succeeded so well that in October I shall make my first important plea. Remember that you promised to hear it. I will cross the sea and bring you back in time. I shall be with you almost as soon as this letter. I have obeyed you hitherto in keeping silence. I write now because I wish you to know before we meet that I am unchanged."

"Oh! yes," she said, "I will come to court and hear your first plea."

"That!" he cried, a little scornfully. "No, I want you to listen in private to my first argument, and be convinced by it."

"Ah, but you are not a lawyer yet—you must wait."

"You can keep me waiting as long as you please—it is for you to say—but I have told you that I love you. You can't get away from that. I'll trust you to remember, and when any other man tells you the same story, I—I, will be his judge. You shall think of my love and my words, and you shall ask yourself whether he loves you as well."

Jasmyne smiled a little at this outburst, and then she said, with an air of sweet tolerance. "Dream on, gentle youth! it may keep you from some worse folly!" "And you will not even be hero for class day?"

"No; we sail on Saturday. My mother is half English by birth, and more than half her heart. She is sighing for Mayfair. We shall go to New York to-morrow."

"And this is good-bye?"

He looked for a moment into her eyes. His lips were astringent for her—but he knew her too well to venture on anything she would have the right to resent. He contented himself with a hand clasp; but there was a tone in his voice she would not soon forget, as he said: "You will remember!"

Three years went by, and still Mrs. Meredith and her daughter had not returned to America. May and June found them in London. Later on they went to Hamburg. They divided their winters between Rome and Riviera. Robert Marsh heard of their movements only from the kind newspapers, for Jasmyne had decreed that there should be no correspondence. It would hinder him in his studies, she said, and she had no time for it. She thought of him now and then, and wondered a little whether—as she put it to herself—he was as foolish as ever. In fact, she thought of him most often at those times when she should have thought of him least—when some other man appeared inclined to tell her the old story.

She was a social success, even in London, where there are so many fair competitors; but she deftly managed to avoid problems for the most part; and, when she had to say no, to say it so gently as to make no trouble. Mrs. Meredith was too wise a woman not to hasten slowly; but now the time seemed to her to have come when a spinster would be desirable.

"You are 21 now," she said to Jasmyne. "Yes, Mumie. Of course, you can easily remember my birthday, since you, also, are a Mayflower."

"Yes, and a year before I was 21 I had married your father. He never caused me but one sorrow, and that was when he died. I wish you as happy a lot as my own, and I think you are old enough to marry."

Jasmyne lifted her pretty eyelids in such wise that they asked a question.

"Yes," her mother answered musingly. "Yes, you have not seen, but I, who have lived twice as long as you, can clearly see that Lord Gainsford is only waiting his opportunity to ask you to be Lady Gainsford."

"That old fellow!" cried Jasmyne irreverently.

"He is 39," said Mrs. Meredith, smiling.

"That does not seem so venerable to most of the world as it seems to you. Do you see anything else to complain of?"

"He is, I suppose, I suppose, but I see no reason why I should care for him more than for another."

"Ah, well; you must know him better."

And the opportunity was not long in coming. It seemed as if fate was on the side of his Lordship. Whenever the Merediths went they were sure to meet him—and he let it be seen, clearly enough, that it was for Jasmyne's sake he had come. He did not trouble himself to dance with any one else. He was at her side when she rode in the park, and it she went to a garden party, there he was also. Jasmyne was flattered, naturally. To receive, without seeking, what a score of other girls sought vainly, had a distinct charm of its own, and Lord Gainsford had the advantage of being old enough to know the world and its ways. He was distinctly high bred. He was handsome in his own way, and manly, as the best type of Englishmen always is. Why she was not in love with him Jasmyne herself could not tell you. Indeed she thought that very possibly she should be later on.

She is Mr. Dudenly much of a military man."

He (of "Our")—Well, I should say he was. He can put on a fresh uniform every morning, with two changes during the day.

which she had promised him. He had persuaded her to go into the conservatory instead of dancing, and she sat on a low seat over which was a strange, foreign plant-leader. An odor that seemed like incense hung at the shrine of some old-time god had intoxicated her. And there, and then Lord Gainsford told his love story. She had charmed him from the first, he said, and now he loved her. Would she? At that very instant it seemed to her as if she heard a voice from far, oh, so far, away—a voice that said "Wait!" And just then, before she had spoken at all, her partner for the next dance appeared and Lord Gainsford said, with that cool self-possession that belonged to his age and his rank: "I shall see you to-morrow."

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And when she read this far, it seemed to her that suddenly the windows that had opened to the vastness of the night were closed and she was alone.

What did it all mean? She was not asleep. It was no dream. Plainly as she had held the sheet in her own hands she had read those written words. Plainly as if she had been in the room when her she had seen Robert Marsh. What had made this possible? Could it be that she had cared for him all alone more than she knew? And he would be on his way to her—perhaps almost at once. She should see him, hear him, understand, perhaps, by what unknown power this vision had been vouchsafed. How should she answer Lord Gainsford to-morrow? Then, once more, as if from some farthest star, she heard, as she had heard in the conservatory of the one word—"Wait!"

She, yes, she would wait. She would decide nothing until she knew. She turned on her side and drew a long, calm breath, and then sleep, the delinquent, kissed her parted lips and led her, at last, into dreamland.

The next day Lord Gainsford pleaded his own cause, but he pleaded it in vain.

"If you will wait two weeks," Jasmyne said, "I will answer you then. If I say anything to that it must be 'No.' I do not know if I understand myself. Will you give me time, or shall it end here?"

Of course he gave her time. He turned to Mrs. Meredith. Mrs. Meredith was his senior by three years, therefore she was safe as well as a sympathetic confidante.

The next two days did not over, in fact only nine days had passed, when a letter from Jasmyne had reached her to know.

She opened it. She read the first page, and then she turned the leaf, and there she saw the very sentences she had read when the windows of her maiden chamber opened into the infinite night.

And that same day Robert Marsh followed his letter. Then Jasmyne Meredith knew for the first time her own heart's secret. The love that was strong enough to conquer time and space and speak to her across the estranging sea was the love of her own life, as well as of her lover's.

The next day she told her mother that she had made up her mind. Naturally Mrs. Meredith did not like it, but she was helpless. John Meredith had left his fortune to be equally divided between his daughter and his wife, and after Jasmyne was 21 she was absolutely independent.

Mrs. Meredith would fain have been mother-in-law to a lord, but there was nothing to be said against Robert Marsh, so she quietly resigned herself to the inevitable.

"You deserve," she said to Jasmyne, with a little vexed laugh, "that I should marry Lord Gainsford myself." And that is precisely what she did six months later.

## TO SUPPLANT CHINA TEAS.

India and Ceylon Striving to Conquer the Markets of the World.

Great Britain has been striving for several years to change the taste of the tea-drinkers of the world—to convince them that Indian and Ceylon teas are better worth using than the of China, Japan, and Java. The success crowning these efforts is shown in the fact, given in English trade circulars, that the consumption of the British product has increased in the five years, 1890-1894, from 13,400,000 pounds to 23,400,000 pounds.

India has been producing tea about fifty years with a capital of \$75,000,000 and an acreage of 390,000. Ceylon dates the industry only fifteen years back, but has already 230,000 acres under cultivation, with a capital of \$35,000,000. The planters have been helped much by the fall in the value of silver, by the introduction of machinery, and by improvement of means of communication. Encouraged now by increased profits and an increasing demand, the Indian and Ceylon planters, with their London brokers, have set forth to conquer the world, and make the familiar names of Sonchong and Oolong and Young Hyson things of the past. There appears to be a fund subscribed by the planters for opening new sources of tea. The planters have been helped much by the fall in the value of silver, by the introduction of machinery, and by improvement of means of communication. 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## TO CLEAR.

We have only two Baby Carriages in stock.

25 per cent.  
off  
to clear.

A beauty upholstered in cardinal silk plush, hood top, worth \$24.00 for \$18.00.

Another upholstered in American damask, silk plush roll hood top, worth \$18.50 for \$13.75.

Children's wagons away down to clear them out.

A complete line of High and Public School books in stock. Cash only.

**W. W. BOLE.**

The Moose Jaw Times.

FRIDAY, AUGUST 30, 1895.

### LOCAL AND GENERAL NEWS.

Dr. Turnall is expected to return about Sept. 1st.

Rubber rings for gem sealers at the drug store.

Mrs. McMillan left on Thursday morning for Medicine Hat.

Men's super. wool undersuits—great values—\$2.00 a suit at T. W. Robinson's.

Monday, September 2nd, is Labor day. All the business places in town will be closed.

The wheat crop of Canada for this year is estimated at a little over fifty million bushels.

The season for chicken shooting in the North-West Territories opens on the first day of September.

Rev. T. Ferrier returned from Prince Albert on Monday and will occupy the pulpit in the Methodist church on Sunday next.

Mrs. Matheson, Miss Matheson, and Mrs. Foster, who have been visiting Mrs. Jas. Rolfe, returned to their home in Winnipeg on Wednesday.

In the Presbyterian church on Sunday next, the subject in the morning will be, "The Christian in the World, and Why"; in the evening, "Our Birthright, its use and its abuse."

In connection with the Salvation Army Harvest Thanksgiving Festival the corps at Moose Jaw will serve a coffee and cake supper just before the service which will commence about 9 p.m. Admission 10 cents; everybody come.

The ladies and gentlemen who are now enjoying the pleasures of camping out at Buffalo Lake will have the rare opportunity of taking part in the service which will be held in the church in the Valley on Sunday, Sept. 8th, at 10:30 a.m.

Mrs. Jno. Shields, who has during the past few weeks been visiting friends at Regina, Winnipeg, and Wascana, arrived in Moose Jaw a few days ago to spend a short time with her father, Mr. Henry Battell, before returning to her home in Edmonton.

At Grimsby, N.W.T., on the evening of Aug. 23rd, a young man by the name of Fred. Reynolds accidentally shot himself while out duck shooting. The whole charge of shot entered his right side just below the ribs and lodged in his hip bone. He died early next morning.

Geo. Donald, aged 78 years, who lived on Mill Creek, near this place, and has been in this country over twenty years, died on Monday last at 5 a.m. Mr. Donald was born in Moose Jaw. He was interred in the Edmonton Cemetery yesterday. Rev. H. A. Gray conducted the funeral service.—*Edmonton News*.

A very interesting service was held on Sunday week at the residence of Mr. Robert Celi. Being the first of the season a large number of residents in the settlement attended. It was decided to raise the Year of St. John's church to hold a service at the same place every year, and to set the time to 8:30 o'clock. Mr. Celi was elected warden.

The Right Rev'd the Lord Bishop of Qu'Appelle visited Moose Jaw on Sunday last to celebrate the Holy Communion at St. John's church. His Lordship also preached an able and characteristic sermon at Evensong and catechised the children of the church in the afternoon. The Bishop intends paying Moose Jaw another visit early in November to hold a Confirmation. All persons who have not been confirmed and who wish for information on the subject are invited to attend St. John's church next Tuesday at 2:30 o'clock.

Miss Dickie returned from the east on Sunday last.

See the New Puritan Ladies' under wear at T. W. Robinson's.

Mr. Taylor, of Winnipeg, spent a few days in town this week.

Mrs. Geo. Mann and family returned from the east on Sunday morning last.

Wholesale samples of Brassell's carpet for one week only. Call and see them at T. W. Robinson's.

The Toronto Industrial Exhibition will open on the 2nd day of September and continue until the 14th.

Mr. M. Abrams, of Toronto, arrived here on Saturday and will fill a position in Mr. Slater's tailoring establishment.

For the week ending Aug. 21, the C.P.R. traffic was \$374,000, an increase of \$15,000 over the same week in August last year.

A criminal libel suit has been brought against T. A. Bell, of the *North-West*, by R. L. Richardson, of the Winnipeg Tribune.

The English church Clergyman from Moose Jaw will be at Pasqua on Monday evening at 7:30 o'clock to hold service at Mr. David Dustin's.

Mr. Ed. Lander, who was a resident of Moose Jaw for a short time last spring, and C. Rassler opened a butcher shop in Regina last week.

Nearly all the harvest hands who arrived here on the excursion train from the east, have secured employment with the farmers of this district.

Hon. Edward Blake, M.P., arrived in Montreal on the 25th inst. He will spend a few weeks in Canada before going to Australia and New Zealand.

The weather during the past week has been excellent for harvesting and a large per centage of the grain is already cut. Threshing will commence next week.

Mrs. Watson, wife of Dixie Watson, of the Supreme Court of the N.W.T., passed through Moose Jaw on Sunday on her way to visit the coast cities.

The Dominion Government has granted to the town of Macleod an island, which contains 170 acres, in the Old Man river for the purpose of a public park.

The Government cheques for July, which amounted to \$1,600, arrived from Ottawa on Saturday last and were distributed among the patrons of the Moose Jaw Creamery.

Among the excursionists which arrived here on Saturday last were Messrs. Chas. May, and H. Mitchell, brother-in-law and brother to Mr. W. M. Mitchell, of Moose Jaw.

All the western Members were passengers on Wednesday's No. 2 on their way to Regina to be present at the opening of the Legislative Assembly which took place yesterday.

A meeting of the congregation of the Presbyterian church will be held on Wednesday, Sept. 4, to elect a session and discuss business pertaining to the general welfare of the church.

Mr. O'Hara, who pitched for the Mooseomin team in the match for the Territorial baseball championship at the Regina Exhibition, passed through here yesterday on his way to Medicine Hat.

Miss S. C. Rodgers, of Edmonton, was a passenger on Sunday's west bound train, returning to resume her duties on the public school staff of that place, after a two months' holiday spent in the east.

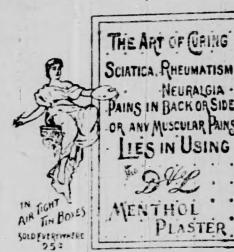
A shipment of cattle from the Medicine Hat district arrived in Winnipeg on Sunday, Aug. 25th, in charge of Messrs. J. F. Sanderson, R. A. Ruff and J. Mitchell, three well-known stock dealers of that region.

The bye-election in Westmoreland, N.B., which terminated on Saturday, Aug. 24th, resulted in the election of H. A. Powell, the Conservative candidate, by a majority of nearly 800 over his Liberal opponent.

Search Relieved in 10 to 60 Minutes. One short puff of the breath through the Blower, supplied with bath of Dr. Agnew's Catarrh Powder, diffuses this Powder over the surface of the nasal passages. Painless and delightful to use, it relieves instantly, and permanently cures Catarrh, Hay Fever, Colds, Headache, Sore Throat, Tonsillitis and Deafness. 60 cents. Sold by W. W. Bole.

Awarded  
Highest Honors—World's Fair  
DR.

**PRICE'S  
CREAM  
BAKING  
POWDER**  
MOST PERFECT MADE.  
A pure Grape Cream of Tartar Powder. Free  
from Ammonia, Alum or any other adulterant.  
40 YEARS THE STANDARD.



THE ART OF Curing  
SCIATICA, RHEUMATISM  
NEURALGIA  
PAINS IN BACK OR SIDE  
OR ANY MUSCULAR PAINS  
LIES IN USING  
MENTHOL PLASTER

### NOTICE.

I will trade for horses, cattle or sheep my stock, business and property. Stock consisting of stoves, silverware, glass, piano, organ, furniture, dishes, graniteware, brushes, paints, oils, hardware, tinware, etc. W. R. CAMPBELL.

### MORTGAGE SALE

...OF VALUABLE...

### Farm Property.

By virtue of a mortgage made by John James

to the Canada Permanent Loan and Savings Company and pursuant to the direction of the Honorable Mr. Justice Richardson, there will be offered for sale at public auction by G. H. F. F. Auctioneer at the OTTAWA HOTEL in the town of Moose Jaw, on

Saturday, 14th day of September,

1895, at the hour of 2 o'clock in the afternoon, the land in the West quarter of Section 2, Township 12, Range 36, West of the Second Meridian.

The property will be offered subject to reserve bid.

For further particulars and conditions of sale apply to

HAMILTON & ROBINSON,  
Vendors' Advocates,  
Regina, N.W.T.

Dated August 22nd, 1895.

: JOHN :  
**BELLAMY**  
DEALER IN  
Baby Carriages,  
Furniture,  
Window Shades,  
Picture Frames,  
AND—  
Udertaking Supplies,

### Fruit! Fruit!

House-keepers, hold your orders as I have made arrangements with one of the largest fruit growers in B.C. to supply me with all kinds of fruit for preserving and other purposes.

I buy and pay cash to the growers and save commission men's profit, and I mean to and will sell cheaper than any one in town.

### THOS. HEALEY.

**R. E. DORAN.**  
MANUFACTURER AND  
DEALER IN

BOOTS & SHOES,  
SADDLES, HARNESS,  
WHIPS, TRUNKS,  
VALISES, HARNESS  
DRESSINGS AND OILS,  
AXLE OILS, AXLE GREASE  
THE BEST IN TOWN 3  
BOXES FOR 25CTS.

GIVE US A CALL

**R. E. DORAN.**

**BRISTOL'S  
PILLS**

Cure Biliousness, Sick Headache, Dyspepsia, Sluggish Liver and all Stomach Troubles.

**BRISTOL'S  
PILLS**

Act gently but promptly and thoroughly. "The safest family medicine." All Druggists keep

**BRISTOL'S  
PILLS**

Cure gently Vegetable, Gargle, Sore Throat, Cough, & Coated, and do Tongue or Sore Throat.

**BRISTOL'S  
PILLS**

Act gently but promptly and thoroughly. "The safest family medicine." All Druggists keep

### WANTED.

A servant girl. Apply to MRS. R. BOGUE.

### GIRL WANTED.

Wanted at once a servant girl, wages good. Apply to MRS. WALTER SCOTT, Rush Lake.

### WANTED.

Wanted at once a first class pant and vest maker. Apply to R. L. SLATER, merchant tailor, Moose Jaw.

### STRAYED.

Strayed unto sec. 24, tp. 15, rg. 27, one 2 year old heifer and spring calf. Number of brands on heifer. Owner can have same by proving property and paying expenses.

9-11 NEWBERRY BROS., Moose Jaw.

### LOST!

Two cows, one dark red and one light red, both branded.

On left hip and T7 on right side; six years old. Strayed from Caron about 1st May. \$10.00 reward is offered for information that will lead to recovery.

J. H. DICKENSON, Moose Jaw.

\$10.00 REWARD.

Lost 3 polo ponies from Regina: Bay gelding, hogged mane, brand MB; roan gelding, hogged mane, brand unknown; white mare, hogged mane, brand 2. Ten dollars reward. Last seen going west. C. H. ROSS, Calgary, or MR. LAWSON, Regina.

### WANTED!

Competent men to run a straw baling machine and separator forty bales cylinder and necessary hands and water cylinder. Testimonials of competency to accompany tenders for engineer and separator man. State wages required also to repair outfit before harvest. Apply to J. G. BEENEY, Marlborough.

### POUND NOTICE.

The following cattle were impounded on August 28th, 1895. If they are not claimed within thirty days they will be sold according to law:—1 red and white steer, and 1 red mottled steer both branded (diamond); 1 red, 1 brindle, 1 red and white, and 1 roan steer, all branded on left side. The owner may have same by proving property and paying expenses.

H. L. FYSH, Pound-keeper, sec. 31, tp. 15, rg. 25, Moose Jaw post office.

WILLIAM ARMSTRONG, WILLIAM McDONALD.

### DISSOLUTION NOTICE

The partnership heretofore subsisting between William Armstrong and William McDonald, as water dealers, has been dissolved by mutual consent. William Armstrong will continue the business and all debts due the late firm are now payable to him.

Signed, WILLIAM ARMSTRONG, WILLIAM McDONALD.

### WE SELL GROCERIES

AT Wholesale Prices

To Anyone Who has the CASH.

If you are interested  
Write for Catalogue.

**Smith & Burton**

WHOLESALE GROCERS,  
BRANDON, MAN.

Consumers' Store: Macdonald Block.

Wholesale Store: Corner Pacific Ave.

Wholesale Store: 8 & Eleventh St.

### NEW TAILOR!

### NEW GOODS!

### NEW PRICES!

Having purchased Mr. J. Mellish's business I would take this means to make known to the people of Moose Jaw and vicinity, that, having eleven years experience with some of the best houses in the east, I am confident of giving satisfaction in every respect as to fit, finish, style and price. Can furnish first class recommendations.

Having remodelled the entire shop and placed in stock a beautiful range of Canadian tweed, Fox's and Fancy and Black West of England, Scottish, Fancy and Black Worsted Satings, Tweed, Fancy and Black, Stripe, and West of England Pantings, Stripes, and Black and white tweeds; also special burlap, slacks, blues and blacks; also special a consignment of heavy winter goods to arrive shortly. Above lines we carry in both Canadian and imported goods, also keep on hand a good stock of linings and trimmings.

Cleaning and repairing done for custom.

Act at moderate charge. I have a composition that will remove black oil from the finest materials.

Would invite the public to inspect my stock before purchasing, as we guarantee satisfaction to every customer.

A call solicited.

W. M. MITCHELL.

Clear as water.

No sediment, no lead.

Sulphur or chemicals.

Warranted.

Clear as water.

No sediment, no lead.

Sulphur or chemicals.

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Clear as water.

No sediment, no lead.

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